

## My Street

Grey asphalt  
stagnant  
stillness in time  
with clouds above  
the quiet ground.

Nothing  
is moving  
no  
chitter chatter  
of giggling children  
outside ...

A thief  
had come to town  
on swift feet  
invisible ...

stealing  
bullying  
leaving behind  
an empty bubble  
a dull deserted place.

This is  
my domaine  
my street

NOW